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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Deaf-Mute's Hymn

By BODVAN ANWYL

Father in Heaven, to Thee we raise,
In silence, this our hymn of praise;
Unto our Father's house we come,
Thy children we, though deaf and dumb.

Although our ears no sound enjoy,
Although our lips no speech employ;
We kneel before Thy throne of grace,
And clasp Thy feet in love's embrace.

For Thou canst hear the captive's sigh,
Canst see the tear that dims the eye;
And condescend to Thy peace invite
Ere words can win thy slower flight.

These are the signs Thou lovest to see:
No voice, nor sound is sought to Thee;
But where the humble breathes his prayer,
Thine eye, Thine ear, Thy heart is there!

Then with our hands will we proclaim
The glory of Thy holy name;
And in our hearts make melody,
Unheard of man, yet heard of Thee.

Though Thou hast unto us denied
To us, by suffering taught to feel;
Yet would we rather count our gains,
And prize more dearly what remains.

The pierced hands the more appeal
To us, by suffering taught to feel;
And with our Saviour's lowly state
Our souls in harmony vibrate.

No longer deaf, we hear Thy voice;
No longer dumb, our hearts rejoice;
Thy only they are deaf and dumb
Who at Thy bidding will not come!

—Presbyterian Messenger.

Master and Man

By E. F. JORDAN

We are entirely out off? are you
absolutely certain?"

"Yes, Mr. Walter."

"There is no chance to make our
way down the stairs you were able
to get up?"

"No, Mr. Walter."

"You were but a simple yoked to
come up here after me, Hamilton."

"Perhaps, Mr. Walter."

"You are discharged, Hamilton,
for behaving like a fool. This takes
effect at once. Will you have a
cigarette?"

Master and man took short,
nervous puffs. It was the first time
they had ever smoked together.

"You were a satisfactory valet
for the space of just twelve years,
Hamilton. I shall forgive this
lapse, and if we meet after we cross
the Styx I shall present you with a
reference."

"Thank you, Mr. Walter."

They were on the eighteenth floor
of a "fire-proof" building, which
was all ablaze below them. Every-
body had escaped but Walter Sey-
mour, aristocrat, multi-millionaire,
literateur, who had been caught
there shortly before midnight,
while asleep upon the office lounge;
and Hamilton, his valet, who had
dashed up steep stone stairways to
aid his master long after the eleva-
tors had been deserted and wrecked.

"It is quite warm, Hamilton."

"It is, indeed, Mr. Walter."

Hamilton's long term of service
had begun when Seymour was eigh-
teen years of age. It had been
"Mr. Walter" then, and it was
"Mr. Walter" now.

"Tell me, Hamilton, what was
your impelling thought, that over-
mastering idea, which forced you
up here? I confess to a real curi-
osity. Did you think you could
help me? Or did you do it without
thought, without calculation, fol-
lowing a blind rush of feeling, arm
in arm with a habit? Answer free-
ly. You are no longer my servant,
but a fellow-broiler on the same
spit."

Hamilton was silent for a few mo-
ments.

"Mr. Walter," he then said, "you
and I have been together ever
since your mother brought me in off
the farm and fastened me to you.
Since then we have been together
through many a trouble. Don't you
think, sir, we might call this oc-
casion a case of attachment?"

"Hamilton, you are a fellow of
infinite jest," but it seems a pity
that you should enter Hades with
so vile a thing as a pun upon your
lips. It shows the disintegration
of our social world."

The situation of these two men
was long past the critical, and their
attitude in regarding it so calmly
was an affectation according to their
several dispositions. Roaring
flames completely engulfed the
lower part of the big building, from
which lurid tongues of fire danced
out through the shattered windows
and illumined the streets below.
There was comparatively little

smoke escaping around the heart of
the fire, most of it ascending the
stairs and stairways, to go out at the roof,
where frightened employes had
left skylights, doors and ventilators
open. The throb of many engines
and the shouts of hoarse voiced men
came but dully above the noise of
the conflagration up to the two
prisoners on the eighteenth floor.

Scarcely any smoke had seeped
into Seymour's suite through its
closed doors, but the men there
were already uncomfortably hot.
Upon being awakened by Hamilton,
Seymour had taken a quick, shud-
dering glance out of a window, and
after hearing his valet's report had
composed himself to what he re-
garded as a certainty. He was cynic
enough to be a fatalist, and he was
man enough to calmly face an im-
mediate death. Hamilton, for his
part, was exalted by a devotion and
discipline of many years, partly ap-
proaching the military and partly
transcending it.

Hamilton had a wife and two
children; Seymour a wife from
whom he was separated, but not
divorced. He had been the one to
blame.

"Our behavior is certainly
most unique, Hamilton," remarked
Seymour. "According to the first
law of nature we should either have
our heads out of the window, a-baw-
ling for help, or we should be fight-
ing our way to safety through the
flames, as is done successfully every
day, according to newspaper ac-
counts. In fact, I cannot but own
that I have a trifle of worryment oc-
casioned by the fear that we could
get out of this mess if we only stir-
red ourselves a little. It looks as if
we needed a stimulant."

"Shall I get you a wee drop,
sir?"

"There you are again with an
ill-timed joke. Everything in its
place, my dear sir. What I need,
Hamilton, is to see the goal, safety,
and, hanging alongside of it, a
prize, what you will. I feel sure I
could be roused, Hamilton, in such
a case. But to save my own skin
for its own sake, why I don't feel
like doing it. That's a simple
truth, Hamilton."

"Certainly, sir, what is the use?"
Hamilton unconsciously imitated
Seymour's manner. "Especially
when we know there is absolutely
no chance of getting out. We are
too high up for ladders, and every-
thing else is choked by fire."

"I wish Mrs. Walter Seymour
could see me now." Seymour's
handsome features became a mark
of sarcastic inference, and then
saddened. "This night will be an
awful one for your family, Hamil-
ton."

"My God, my God!" cried Hamil-
ton in anguish, his careful indiffer-
ence gone in a flash. "Oh, my
poor babies! Nellie, Nellie, I must
get out!"

He darted to the window and
threw it open, crying loudly for
help. A roar from the people below
showed that he had been seen. The
chief of the fire department took in
the situation carefully.

"We cannot help him," was his
verdict. Gradually the murmurs
of the great crowd died down under
the thunder of the many engines,
from whose stacks came vast
columns of black smoke, in which
flamed myriads of fiery stars. Re-
porters made hurried notes of the
frenzied man above, and counted
up with pointed fingers. "One,
two, three, four—" until they de-
cided he was on the eighteenth floor.

"This is a crackerjack fire,"
came from the little group of
scribes, while a dozen artists fastid-
iously penciled a rude likeness of the
doomed building upon dirty tablets.
It would be difficult to get the com-
plete story in the first edition of the
morning papers.

Seymour watched the valet's an-
guish with unmoved countenance.
The tears of a great grief, not
those of fear, were streaming down
Hamilton's face as he dashed
around the room like a caged tiger.
Finally he could stand it no longer.

"God help you, Mr. Walter!" he
cried, and, opening the door,
sprang out.

"Stop!" commanded Seymour.
The instinct of years prevailed, and
Hamilton halted.

"Let us go together," said Sey-

mour, quietly. "Wait a minute;
I have an idea."

In a dozen strides Seymour was
at the door of an adjoining office
occupied by a firm of civil en-
gineers. Crash! His arm went
through the glass, and, disregarding
the spurt of blood which followed,
he slipped his hand in and sprang
the lock. The door swung open.

"Ah, I thought so," exclaimed
Seymour, becoming enthused.
Once in action he was as strong as
a giant and quick as a cat. In the
corner of the room was a small pile
of engineers' chains, each link a
foot long, and a hundred links to
each chain. The links were thin—
almost too thin for Seymour's des-
perate purpose—but they were
made of steel and would hold a
man—perhaps.

Seymour threw two of the chains
out along the corridor and fasten-
ed them end to end. He thus had
a fragile line of thin steel wire
nearly 200 feet long. By this time
the smoke was almost overpowering
and the heat intense. There was
no dalliance of words.

"Come, now. Are you ready?"
Seymour's voice was low, but dis-
tinct. "Let me tie you on, and I'll
lower you. It is only a chance, but
you'll have to gamble. Remember
Nellie and the babies."

Hamilton's terrible unrest had
suddenly ceased. He drew himself
up proudly.

"After you, Mr. Walter," he
said.

"Ass!" shouted Seymour. His
right hand shot out, and the blow,
learned years ago from a famous
pugilist, put Hamilton "to sleep,"
to use the language of the squared
circle.

It took but a moment to envelop
the prostrate form in two rubber
blankets obtained from an open
closet, to circle his body under the
arms with the end of the chain and
make it fast. Seymour found it
more difficult to get the limp body
out of the window and to start its
descent. Then he tried to play out
the chain hand over hand, as he
kneelt against the sill.

With his knees braced against
that part of the wall under the
window, the upper half of Seymour's
body was outside. He was afraid
that the chain would break if he
allowed it to drag across the sill. A
hoarse roar from the spectators and
firemen so far below marked the
commencement of the perilous at-
tempt.

The strain upon Seymour was a
terrible one. Hamilton was a heavy
man and his hundred and eighty
pounds racked Seymour's muscles
and tore his hands. Seymour knew
that the lowering process must be a
rapid one or else the unconscious
man would be fatally burned, de-
spite the blankets around him, by
the flames shooting out of the win-
dows. In his haste the chain was
sometimes allowed to slip through
his hands, into which it dug great
furrows.

For Hamilton the most dangerous
part of the descent was after fifty
feet of chain had been paid out.
He, lucky soul, knew nothing of
his great peril, for he was still un-
conscious. At times bursts of
flame enveloped him, and the anx-
ious crowd below groaned. Then the
flame would be sucked inward, and
Hamilton's slow descent would
no longer be in a bath of fire.

When Hamilton was a hundred
feet below him, Seymour wondered
if he could hold on for two seconds
more. Firemen were hurrying lad-
ders, men were shouting, women
fainting. Seymour paid out more
chain. His hands were now nearly
out in two.

The rest was a delirium that seem-
ed to be eternal. Suddenly all
weight vanished. Hamilton's body
had been seized by brave men on
the top of a ladder just as he came
to his senses. The remainder of
the chain slipped through Sey-
mour's palsied, crippled hands and
fell to the pavement below.

As the end of the chain escaped
through Seymour's unresisting fin-
gers the wild thoughts and images
which had been rushing through
his brain came to a sudden stop,
and were succeeded by a calm.
Seymour had never been more
master of himself than he was at
that moment.

"Who could have thought or
dreamed that I would have an end
like this," he mused. "Even the

gentle lady, my wife, would not
have dreamed of it. Well, it was
to be, I suppose."

He slowly walked into his private
office and opened a little drawer, in
which lay, side by side, a medallion
portrait and a revolver.

"I don't fancy a death by fire,"
he said aloud. Seymour placed the
strange cast to his wife upon the desk be-
fore him and made it a short, ironic
bow.

"A votre saute, madame," were
his last words. Then he shot him-
self through the head.

It was only a few minutes later
that the hungry flames crept into
the office and began to eat up its
contents. Their fitful glare gave a
strange cast to the portrait of the
beautiful young woman upon the
desk. It almost seemed that she
smiled approvingly at the body of
the dead man, huddled in a chair
before her. For some time the
medallion survived the fiery heat,
and it was not until almost every-
thing else there had been consumed
that it, too, crumbled to dust.

"It is a crackerjack story," said
the reporters, as they hurried to
their several offices. But none of
them knew all of it.—N. Y. Even-
ing Bulletin.

AN IMPORTANT REPORT.

From Consular Reports: Consul
General Guenther, of Frankfurt,
writes that Professor Doctor Jaeger
of Strassburg calls attention to an
important observation in the last
number of the *Medical Clinic* with
reference to the spreading of cere-
bro-spinal meningitis. He states
that in the mucus of the noses of
healthy persons who had to do with
patients suffering from cerebro-
spinal meningitis, bacilli of the dis-
ease are found.

We have found, says Doctor Jaeger
in all cases of cerebro spinal
meningitis, in examining the mucus
of the nose, without exception, in-
tracellular diplococci of character-
istic form, and frequently have been
able to identify them as genuine
meningococci by cultivating them
and by the agglutination test.
Such fluids, as shown by control ex-
aminations, were never made with
persons who had not been around
cerebro-spinal meningitis patients,
but with 30 to 50 per cent of per-
sons who had been about such pa-
tients such intracellular diplococci
were found. From their mucus of
the nose meningococci could be
cultivated.

This furnished the proof that also
in epidemic cerebro-spinal menin-
gitis, similar as with the plague,
cholera, typhus, and diptheritis,
healthy bacilli occur, which, with-
out often causing the least feeling
of sickness to the persons, carry the
exciters (Erreger) of epidemic cere-
bro spinal meningitis, which are
thrown out by coughing, sneezing,
expectorating, and so may seriously
infect more susceptible persons.
Through this the surprising jumps
made by the epidemic are at once
explained and not less the numer-
ous sporadic cases of this disease.

These facts can be used for the pro-
phylactic treatment in the most ex-
tended form; by examining the
mucus of the nose of the persons
around cerebro-spinal meningitis
patients it is possible to find the
dangerous bacilli and to render
them harmless by isolating the per-
sons, carefully disinfecting their
discharges—their handkerchiefs—
as well as to fix the time, by repeated
examinations of the mucus of the
nose, when danger of infection by
such persons is no longer to be
feared.—Deaf American.

Strange Boy a Mute.

The police at Flushing yesterday
had a boy who was apparently lost
from his home. He was picked up
on the Long Island Railroad train
bound from Long Island City to
Flushing, and cannot give any ac-
count of himself. He is about six
years old, is three feet six inches
tall, of light complexion and hair,
blue eyes and wore a dark gray
overcoat and trousers, gray golf
cap, black shoes and stockings and
a red striped sweater. He is ap-
parently a deaf-mute, as the police
were unable to get him to talk.—
Brooklyn Eagle, Feb. 26.

OHIO.

The McGregor Back from Kentucky

DIPHTHERIA EPIDEMIC IS OVER

Numerous News Notes

[News items for this column may be sent
to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B.
Greener, 938 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

March 3, '06.—Mr. McGregor re-
turned from the Danville, Kentucky
lecture trip Sunday night and re-
ports a full house and every body
pleased with his efforts. All the
big Colonels fled with each other in
extertaining him during the short
time of his stay there. One had
even prepared to take him fishing
a few miles from town. This in-
vitation had to be declined, and so
the Colonel went it alone but came
back in the afternoon with a string
of fine bass which he prepared to
send along with Bob, as a sample
of Kentucky bass for his Buckeye
friends up here to gaze upon. Un-
fortunately, however, when the
proper time came, he forgot his
pisicatorial string. Walking in
the Kentucky hills isn't safe, judg-
ing from the limping Mr. McGregor
has been experiencing since his re-
turn, the result of a mistep causing
a sprained foot. Another thing,
Kentucky air must be full of Lu
Gippe microbes, for one got hold
on Mr. McGregor, laying him up for
a couple of days, but he is all right
now.

The diphtheria scourge at the
Institution has about spent its
course. All the cases with two ex-
ceptions were slight and the patients
are about all out of the hospital.
It is expected that ere this is in
print the quarantine shall have
been raised and the pupils again
be free to go about the city, some-
thing that they are eager to do.
They have borne the restraint will-
ingly and have been very well be-
haved during their shut up.

Mr. James Russell Park, who
since early January has been a re-
porter on the *State Journal*, of this
city, left for Cincinnati, Tuesday,
and is now employed on the *En-
quirer* as assistant Exchange editor,
with a salary about double of what
he received from the paper here.

Mr. J. H. Geary, formerly in
charge of the Cleveland Day Schools
for the deaf, but residing in Chi-
cago, struck Columbus yesterday.
He is on a trip through the States
of Ohio, Kentucky, Michigan and
Indiana, in the interests of the Frater-
nal Society, of Chicago, and of
which he is an officer.

Mrs. Mary Fowles Johnson found
time enough Thursday to come
down from Worthington, and re-
new acquaintances with friends about
the Institution. She has been work-
ing for families in her neighborhood
for some time while her husband
has been doing the like, but is now
employed near Westerville in the
transferring business.

The Advance Society held its
regular meeting Tuesday evening,
at the home of Mr. C. W. Charles,
the new president, Mr. Joseph
Neutzling, presiding. There are
several important bills to the public
before the Legislature, and the
members of the Society gave their
views upon them, Mr. Zorn closing
the discussion on the new two cent
railroad law, which goes into effect
in this State on the 10th inst.

As has before been stated the So-
ciety furnishes car tickets to those
who go up to the Home to preach
to the inmates on Sundays. Mr.
Charles, who has charge of this
business, reported that during 1905
twenty services were held, and the
amount expended therefor \$4.35.
The Society will continue paying
the car fare and will welcome any
who may proffer his or her service.
The Society is to give a social on
the evening of the 17th inst.

"The Observer" of the *Dispatch*,
Sunday, thus comments upon the
play given at the Institution on the
evening of February 22d:

"That play at the Deaf and

Dumb school must have been
peculiar," said a man the other day
just after reading an account of it.
The title, "Cast Upon the World,"
certainly suggests a great deal.
However, to see the villian and not
hear his hoarse voice and fiendish
chuckle seems to me to take away
the charm of the thing. Of course
those pupils could not have heard
his voice anyway, but I will bet
that the people who could hear and
were present enjoyed themselves.

"Think of he hero rapidly mov-
ing his fingers in telling the heroine
of his love rather than saying in
tender accents as she rushes to his
arms after the villain has been
vanquished. 'Sweet-heart, will
you be mine?' and all that sort of
tommy rot. Think of him thun-
dering with his fingers, 'Villain,
I defy you. Do your worst!'"

Joseph Fox, who recently moved
here with his parents from Newark,
O., had a narrow escape from be-
ing burnt fatally last Sunday, at his
home, corner 5th and Walnut
Streets. He was handling some gas-
olene, and in some way the can ex-
ploded setting fire to him. His face
was badly scratched and some dam-
age done to the interior of the house.
The fire department was called out,
and checked the flames before they
did much damage.

Mr. William Stark, of near
Sandusky, was visiting the Stokes in
Springfield this week. Mr. Stokes
has been sick for some time, but
hopes to be able to resume work in
the Piano Plate factory soon. Mr.
Stark was a visitor in Columbia for
a couple of days, on his way home.

Miss Bertha Druggan returned to
Columbus to resume work in the
bindery. She had been down at
her home near Athens for several
months. Miss Bachman has also
been enrolled as a folder in the
bindery. Just now work is slack,
and a number of the employees
have to kill time as best they can.

The play, *Little Lord Faunt-
leroy*, given at the Great Southern
Theatre last week, will net the
Home about \$125, or a little over.

Messrs. J. A. Horn and Eugene
White were guests of Mrs. Verna
Carr Wornstaff last Sunday at
Darlington, and had a pleasant
time together. Her farm is in a fine
location—just the kind for the
poultry business. She has a fine
flock of Plymouth bars, the envy of
the neighborhood.

Superintendent Morris of the
Zanesville Pants Factory wants to
employ deaf ladies. He prefers
them to hearing ones in his factory,
as they give better satisfaction.
Here is a chance for those desiring
employment in that line.

As soon as the weather permits,
Mr. Geo. Kinkel expects to come
down from Cleveland and assist
Elmer E. Price with his farm work.

Miss Mary Thress is an unedu-
cated deaf lady, never having been
to a school. She is, however, well
skilled in dressmaking. Through
Mrs. Callison's efforts, she was
taught to understand some signs,
and gets along fairly well in con-
versation.

Mr. Eugene White has been ap-
pointed executor of the estate of
his deceased mother, by the probate
court of Muskingum County.

Owing to the illness of her mo-
ther and sister, Miss Rosa Zileh,
of the High School, left for home,
Monday, not to return till next fall.

Thursday afternoon, the Inde-
pendents and Ohio Medical Uni-
versity Basket Ball Teams, played a
sharp, hot game, in the gymnasium
here. Quite a number of the teach-
ers, after teachers' meeting, wit-
nessed it. The score was close,
23 to 21, in favor of the Indepen-
dents.

A base ball game, of the genuine
kind, in February! It was played
on the Institution grounds, Satur-
day afternoon, and the crowd in
attendance reminded one of a game
when the season is in its height.
A. B. G.

Elmer R. Siegfried arrived in
Galesburg, Illinois, last February
16th, and spent Sunday visiting
with Mr. and Mrs. Gastavus Geyer,
who was educated at the Columbus,
O., school. He stopped at the
Moore Hotel in St. Louis, Mo., and
left Sunday for Indianapolis, from
where he will go to Dayton, O.,
and Cincinnati, O., on business.

ST. LOUIS.

The monthly Public Opinion, in
spite of the change in date for this
particular meeting, brought out a
good audience. The topics of the
past month were each brought out
and discussed.

A birthday party was given in
honor of Mrs. Schaub by her hus-
band, at their home, on the 27th,
and a crowd of their many friends
came to help them celebrate the
event. Mrs. Schaub was the re-
cipient of tasteful and appropriate
reminders of the occasion. The
time was pleasantly spent in games
and conversation, while refresh-
ments were served to satisfy the
inner man. The party kept up till
near midnight when a rush for owl
cars was in order.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis, a recent-
ly married couple, stopped over in
St. Louis for a day recently, on
their way to Austin, where the
groom is a teacher in the Texas
School for the Deaf. The bride
was recently Miss Luella Stephens,
of Chicago, where the marriage
took place. Their stay in St. Louis
was but too short to see all they
wanted, but every one of their
friends here wish them every pos-
sible good fortune in their wedded
life.

There now seems a certainty that
the Missouri Association of the Deaf
will hold a meeting in the late
summer or early fall of this year,
as the different parts of the State
now being heard from favor it
strongly.

Mr. Edgar Bloom, of New York,
came down to this city from Chi-
cago recently, for a stay of a few
days, and was present at the party
at Mr. and Mrs. Schaub's home.

There is much regret that the
Eucheir Club has temporarily sus-
pended holding meetings and in-
dications point to an early revival.

A lecture will be given on the 9th
at 1210 Locust Street, by Mr.
Steidemann, for the benefit of the
Home Fund. Admission will be
ten cents but no charge for going
out.

Mrs. Ballard, daughter of Mrs.
Pancake, who was seriously ill re-
cently, is at present recovering.

S.

He Undid the Doctor's Work.

At a "musical evening" in an
uptown mansion not long ago, one
of the guests was a newspaper man,
who was introduced by a physician
of his acquaintance to a very stout
old lady of charming manners, who
had planted herself in a big chair
behind a palm tree and seemed to
be enjoying herself very much.

"She's as deaf as deaf as a post,"
said the physician, "and I've had
her under treatment for six months
for general obesity and a few other
things resulting from over-eating."

A little later the physician was
called away on an important case.

"I'll be back in a hour," he said
to the newspaper man. "Just look
after Mrs. Blank, won't you?" The
newspaper man rashly promised to
become the stout lady's cavalier
pro tem. When refreshments were
served he regretted his promise, for
his charge kept him running for
salads and ices until the pile of
plates she had on a tabouret beside
her looked as big as a stack of poker
chips. About this time the doctor
returned.

"You didn't let her eat anything,
did you?" he asked anxiously.

"Only six plates of salad and
four ices," replied the newspaper
man.

"Why, man, you've probably
undone all that I've accomplished
in six months' work," gasped the
physician.

"Well, you ought to be thankful
for the chance of getting more fees
out of her," retorted the newspaper
man, who is still wondering how
his medical friend expected him to
explain to a totally deaf middle-
aged lady whom he had known less
than an hour that she couldn't have
anything to eat.—N. Y. Globe.

As early as 500 B. C. artificial
eyes were made by the priests of
Rome and Egypt, who practiced as
physicians and surgeons.

Beware of little expenses: a small
leak will sink a great ship.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 8, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 161st Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. The best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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If not paid within six months, 1.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all- beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE Mississippi Institution, at Jackson, is receiving deservedly liberal treatment from the State Legislature. On the 21st of February, the House Committee on Appropriations reported favorably upon the support bill presented. The institution was granted the full appropriation asked, which amounts to \$143,000 for the ensuing biennial period. This also includes \$50,000 to be used in the building of two wings to the building which will accommodate 100 pupils, \$7,500 for an industrial building, \$7,000 for a building for the colored deaf and dumb, and \$2,500 for a brick barn and dairy building. The Jackson, Miss., *Evening News* says:

"This is the most liberal treatment yet accorded any educational or eleemosynary institution in the State. The needs of the deaf and dumb institute are quite apparent, however, notwithstanding the fact that it is occupying a new building, which was not built for posterity, and is barely large enough to accommodate the pupils now at hand. By means of the industrial department the faculty hopes to equip these unfortunates with a training that will enable them to earn a livelihood in the world, while the \$7,000 allowance for the negro deaf and dumb is imperative, as the structure now occupied is a veritable firetrap."

DR. SAMUEL D. BROOKS died in Springfield, Mass., last week, of angina pectoris. He was within a few days of his ninetieth year. Dr. Brooks was Superintendent of the New York Institution from 1870 to 1873, when he retired to resume medical practice in Springfield, Mass. Dr. Brooks was a pioneer in the development of modern ideas on the institutional care of children. He was of a positive, aggressive personality, and he contended for his ideals until they were finally adopted. He distinguished himself in the capacity of Superintendent of the Monson, Mass., Almshouse, which sheltered 1200 paupers, many of whom were children. He separated the children from the adults, and in after years had the satisfaction of seeing many of them become men of prominence. Dr. Brooks was the son of a Revolutionary soldier. He was born in Pittsfield, Mass., on the 4th of March, 1816, the son of Reuben and Esther Brooks. He was educated at Wilton (Ct.) Academy, and studied medicine with Dr. H. N. Childs and Dr. Lee, of Pittsfield, and then entered the Pittsfield Medical College, from which he graduated in 1841. He leaves one son, Dr. L. S. Brooks, and a grand-daughter, Mrs. Harcourt Wesson Bull, and a great-grandson, Harcourt Wesson Bull, Jr.

THE doctors say that Helen Keller has simply broken down under the strain of the trip to Maine and the incidental excitement. They aver that she has no organic trouble and will be all right after a short period of rest. This is good news, and as our informant got it direct from headquarters, it can be relied upon.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Annual Public Meeting of the O. W. L. S.

THE SENIOR DEBATE.

Wrestler Failed for Finals.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, March 5, 1906.—The weather man gave us a taste of both winter and spring last week. About two and a half inches of snow fell Tuesday, drifting considerably. The thermometer fell Wednesday, and a strong wind from the north made the cold more keenly felt, but by Saturday the snow had disappeared and it was again as warm as Spring.

Holway, '08, met with an accident Wednesday morning, slipping on the chapel steps, and striking his head on a low cornice as he fell. He sustained a painful, but by no means serious scalp wound.

Arthur Hoffmaster, '06, who left College recently to accept a position as chemist in the Sparrows Point, Md., Steel Works, came up to spend last Sunday with the boys.

Mrs. Prof. Day is at present visiting relatives in the State of Kentucky.

A number of the Co-eds attended an entertainment at the Douglas M. E. Church on H Street, last Friday evening.

Mr. Flick, '03, Miss Rouse, of Baltimore, and Miss Kent, of New Jersey, were callers on this side yesterday P.M. Miss Peet gave a tea in her room, in honor of the above mentioned visitors. A few of the Co-eds and the Normals were invited to the tea and to meet Misses Rouse and Kent.

Miss Peel, '03, returned last Friday evening, arrayed in deep mourning.

The annual Senior debate came off on the night of March 2d. The subject was "Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine should be continued as a part of the permanent foreign policy of the United States."

The Affirmative side was upheld by Mr. Fugate and Mr. Lindstrom, and the Negative by Mr. Reichard and Mr. Mikesell.

It was a very close debate, and was won by the negative side. The judges were Dr. E. A. Fay, Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss and Dr. A. G. Draper. The essay which always precedes the Senior debate, was given by Mr. Sayles, who very successfully handled his subject, "Fallacies of the Chinese Exclusion Act."

The annual public meeting of the O. W. L. S. was held in the chapel hall, at 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening March 3d, 1906. Following is the program rendered:

I. LECTURE—"The Pageant of the Sacred Carpet," Miss Marshall, '06.
II. SCENE from "Nicholas Nickleby." Mrs. Nickleby.....Miss Frost, '08
The man in swell clothes.....Miss Fritz, '08
Frank.....Miss Thornton, '07
Kate Nickleby.....Miss Ren, '08
Miss LaCreve.....Miss Kimball, '08
III. Reading—"Macbeth".....Miss Kilgore, '08
IV. SCENE from Macbeth.....Miss Nelson, '08
Macbeth.....Miss Lane, L. C. (Lat)
Witches.....Miss Jones, '08 (2nd)
Apparition.....Miss Johnson, '09 (2d)
V. TABLEAU—"Hall of Statuary." Forced Prayer.....Miss Root, L. C.
Pride.....Miss Britt, '08
Tragedy.....Miss Northrop, '08
Humility.....Miss Scott, '09
Loathing.....Miss Thirssen, L. C.
Expectation.....Miss Johnson, L. C.
Entreaty.....Miss Hargens, '09
Sympathy.....Miss Henderson, '08
VI. DECLAMATION—"The Skeleton in Armor.".....Miss Lewie, L. C.
.....Miss Dickson, '07.

On the night of February 26th, at the qualifications for a wrestling tournament given by the local Y. M. C. A., Earl Elder lost to Gladfelder, a Y. M. C. A. man, in his first bout, and Williams '08, went to a couple of draws with "Joe" Turner. Although Williams has been winning easily in his class, Turner, the acknowledged amateur champion of his weight, outclasses the others in his division and was expected to win in short order. The showing of the Gallaudet man was rather a surprise, especially as he finished with a very decided advantage in wind and strength.

Through a blunder of the referee they were not allowed to go on for a deciding bout that night, so this advantage was lost. The draw was wrestled off the following night. Although the Gallaudet man was overtrained and several pounds lighter than his opponent in this meeting, the first bout proved another even break. It was the same story for three and a half minutes in the second bout, until a miscalculation cost the Gallaudet representative a fall and his chance to compete in the finals.

As far as can be judged at present, the prospects are for a stronger baseball team than that of last year, which made such a creditable record. Captain Cooper, '08, believes that while he has less material to pick from than was

available last year that this is more than counterbalanced by the quality of this year's candidates. The pitching department is the source of the greatest concern, as Dillon is the only one of the four candidates who has had much experience.

ELMIKA, N. Y.

Saturday, the 3d, the stork left Mr. and Morris H. Knox (nee Anna Bennett), a son weighing eight pounds. The mother and the baby are doing well.

February 22d, Rev. H. Van Allen held a service for the deaf. He expects to hold another service here, the 11th inst.

The deaf population seems to be decreasing. Miss Ella Humphrey went to Rochester to work, and Miss Nellie Wright was married to Mr. Ralph Lawton, of Little Valley, N. Y. She is in town at present, visiting.

Jacob Amnuth is still in town working in the tobacco warehouse as a tyer.

To "Old Shoe."—Thank you for the joke you played on me about the "calico dress wife."

There are no "surprise parties" for the deaf here in town, as they have in Rochester.

Recently a surprise party was given to a young married couple. The couple dressed up, getting ready to go to a theatre, when a dozen of their friends came in. The couple told them they had bought their tickets for the show and they must go there. Their friends were disappointed with them, and they went to another place to hold the surprise party.

Baby Murray was one year old on Lincoln's Birthday. He is able to walk a little now.

A local firm secured a contract to build roller coaster cars for Atlantic City and other resorts. I was asked to bid for the upholstery for the firm, where I am employed. Our bid was the lowest, and we are given the job. We agreed to get them ready June 1st.

FRANK MURRAY.

Where Life is Long.

Senator Tillman and a colleague were discussing the question of the salubrity of various sections of the country. "Well," said Mr. Tillman, "if the healthfulness of a region is indicated by the longevity of its inhabitants, then I think that Asheville, North Carolina, must have the palm. As an illustration of how long-lived the people are thereabouts, we Carolinians are fond of telling this story:—

"A visitor from the North asked an old gentleman where he was born and how old he was. The old chap replied: 'I was born here in Asheville, and am seventy years old.' 'Oh!' exclaimed the Yankee, 'as you appear to be as hale and hearty as a man of forty, I've no doubt you'll live to a ripe old age. How old was your father when he died?'

"'Father dead?' said the old man, looking surprised, 'Father isn't dead! He's upstairs putting grandfather to bed!'

Roosevelt and His "Dude Outfit."

"It was in 1885, that I first saw Roosevelt," said H. W. Otis of Posthastin, Washington. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States, I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did."

"The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cow puncher. It is always the custom to get for the tenderfoot, to ride, the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot."

"There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them 'the dude outfit.' I have no doubt President Roosevelt will remember an incident which occurred in camp one day on the round up. We had in our gang a wild, reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said, 'I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine?' 'Well,' said Bill, who chanced to hear the remark, 'you just play for a few minutes that it was your dog that Bill Jones killed.' The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with suppositious cases,—at least, he remained in the tent."—*Etc.*

DIED.

Mrs. Wallace L. Cook, of Asbury Park, N. J., died on Friday, March 3d, and was buried on Monday, March 5th. She was a graduate of the New Jersey School.

NEW ENGLAND.

Over \$100 for the Home

OUTSIDERS WHO HELPED

James Dolan Commits Suicide

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 79 Milton Ave. Dorchester, Mass.]

The Committee on February 21st entertainment met at the home of Wm. J. Rudolph in Roxbury, last Thursday, to settle up accounts, and found returns were very incomplete, about one hundred and fifty tickets not being reported in yet, but the first thing the committee did was to settle all bills, and after doing so, it was found that the net proceeds so far was \$132.00. The Home share is something over \$105, and the N. E. G. A. share is \$25.25. The Committee have agreed that whatever money may come from sale of tickets, not reported in, if any, will go to the Home since such tickets are in the hands of parties who have never had any interest in the N. E. G. A., and also who were appealed to out of charity for the Home.

The sale of tickets at the hall alone would have barely left a small amount of net proceeds, but thanks to the liberality and efforts of the Auxiliary Committee and ex-New Englanders, about twice as many tickets were sold before hand.

Among them were Prof. W. H. Weeks, Mr. A. L. Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bowes, of Chicago, Prof. Thomas Brown, Mrs. Benson, of Kalamazoo, Mr. I. N. Soper, of New York, Mrs. E. Roberts, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. A. S. Heyer, Mr. W. E. White, Messrs. Lester and McCarthy, of Providence, R. I., Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Misses Driscoll and McLaughlin, Mr. W. H. Goldsmith, Mrs. Wm. Barnard, Miss Florence McCandlish, Mr. A. W. Rock, of Lynn, and many others.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet donated three dollars to the Home, and among Prof. Weeks' collections was a donation of five dollars to the Home. Ten tickets were sold to the teachers of "Old Hartford."

The N. E. G. A. entertainment fund will be held in Mr. Rudolph's hands subject to the order of the Committee, as it is a voluntary fund and will be used for the special part of the program of the next convention of the N. E. G. A., which will be mutually arranged with the officers of the Association.

Mr. H. T. Gleason, of Worcester, who saw the February 21st entertainment has decided to give a similar one at Worcester, April 18th, and has obtained the consent of nearly all those who served on the Auxiliary Committee, to use their names for his own committee, which will be given out later, and the net proceeds will go to the Home.

He wishes to be understood that he does not desire to do anything to hinder Mrs. P. S. Bowden's Patriots' Day party for the Home and also the Lynn Party for the benefit of Lynn Silent Whist Social Club on the evening of April 18th, but he believes that the country is large enough for all. Last year, the Lynn Club Party and the Beverly Party were given in the same manner and both made good successes.

The five-months-old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Jones, died last Tuesday. It had only been ill a day or two with spinal meningitis. The funeral took place on Friday, Rev. Mr. Seering officiating. The remains were cremated at Forest Hills. Much sympathy is expressed for the parents upon the loss of their first born, a bright handsome little one who won the hearts of all who called to admire it during its well days.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Cohen, nee Lipkind, are also mourning the loss of a little child. One of their boy twins died and was buried last Friday, beside the other twin. There is one older child left to console the parents.

Miss Lucy Howe, of Worcester, who graduated from old Hartford last June, readily found employment in the Fall at Burns' Knitted Underwear factory, where she is still employed.

Mr. Wm. Gardner, of Worcester, who belongs to the Sons of Veterans, was recently promoted to Standard Bearer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Fairman paid a visit to their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wood, of South Framingham, after the February 21st party, and also attended Prof. Week's service on the following Sunday.

Mr. I. P. Israel, of Worcester, secured a new place of employment in New York City recently. He stayed there only two weeks, returning to his old job in Worcester last Monday.

Mr. George Prigge, formerly of Sutton, Mass., has moved to Providence, R. I., where he has found a position in one of the Mills. The house which he owns in Sutton, is

rented to another party.

It was Mr. Alfred Porter, of Spencer, who contributed the beautiful bon-bon box which was given to the prettiest lady in the Hall on February 21st. This alone is not his only generous act. Several ladies are indebted to him for their suppers at the Hall, and many others received polite consideration from him.

Quite a snug little sum was realized for the entertainment of delegates to the New England Gallaudet Association Convention next summer. Now Girls, smack your lips, there will be plenty of Ice Cream. Get to work on your best bib and tucker.

Mr. Harry Gleason, the young and ambitious manager of the coming, Worcester Entertainment is hard at work perfecting arrangements. He is ably assisted by Messrs. Fairman and Chute. The programme promises to give satisfaction to all who attend, as well as to reap a good sum for the benefit of the Home.

The friends of Mr. Eugene Wood are sorry to hear of his fall from a tree some time ago, by which he fractured his right arm.

Prof. A. G. Bell has been in Boston this week to attend Prof. Langley's funeral, he delivering the eulogy and acting as one of the Honorary pall bearers. Prof. Langley was connected with the Smithsonian Institute in Washington.

Look at all the praise given to Mr. Packard, while Messrs. Bigelow, Wood and Acheson have been working hard for the welfare of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society seven years, and still holding the thankless job as Committee, each taking turn in being on hand at the services every Sunday, rain, snow or shine, yet none of them ever murmured.

Your correspondent was detained at home by a severe cold while Prof. Weeks was giving one of the finest sermons of this winter to a large crowd at the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, on February 25th.

Mr. J. T. Tillinghast, a life long friend of Prof. Weeks offered to pay his travelling expenses, if the Boston Society will engage Mr. Weeks again this month. His offer will probably be accepted, and no doubt will be much appreciated by those desirous to see the Old Hartford teachers more frequently in the pulpit at the Society.

Miss Mildred Pilkington, of Westport and Fall River, is now in Lynn, Mass., having secured employment as a stenographer at General Electric Company Works. She expects to spend most of next summer with her father at Westport, Mass. She is now living with Mrs. Arthur Rock, 15 Cottage Street, West Lynn, Mass.

James H. Dolan, of Providence, R. I., took his life Monday evening, of last week, in the Central Hotel on Canal Street, by shooting himself in the left temple with a .32-calibre revolver of the "bulldog" variety. On Washington's Birthday he had disagreed with his sister, Mrs. John Curley, with whom he had been making his home, at 183 Point Street, and since that time his relatives knew nothing of his whereabouts until he was found dead that evening.

The discovery of the suicide was made by Mrs. John J. Cavanaugh, wife of the proprietor of the Central Hotel, and George Quillet, one of the clerks. Mrs. Cavanaugh in passing the room, which was number 409, on the fourth floor, a few minutes before 8 o'clock last evening, was halted by a strong odor of gas, emanating unmistakably from room 409, which had been hired by Dolan at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Cavanaugh notified Quillet, who opened the door. Dolan's body was found on the bed with the weapon nearby and blood on the floor and on the bed clothing. The deed had evidently been committed some time in the afternoon, for the body was hardly cold. Gas was escaping from an open jet on the wall.

Medical Examiner Perkins was immediately notified, and after viewing the body he gave permission for its removal. The remains were then taken to Reilly's undertaking establishment, and later to McMurrough's where they were prepared for burial. Mrs. Curley, the sister, was notified, and she went with her husband to the undertaking rooms and identified the body as that of her brother.

Dolan had been employed as a cabinet maker by the Household Sewing Machine Company for many years, and he was a good workman. Outside of his double affliction, his general health was good, but his trouble with his sister apparently made him despondent to the point of ending his earthly career. He was about 40 years old and unmarried.

Upon further inquiries I find that the probable cause that drove him to commit suicide, was a controversy over some property which his mother left upon her death some months ago.

G. C. S.

In Spain a physician gets 5 cents a visit from a workingman, and 20 cents a visit from an aristocrat. He is supposed to tend the poor for nothing.

The Blind Weaver.

A blind boy stood beside the loom
And wove a fabric. To and fro
Beneath his firm and steady touch
He made the busy shuttle go.

And oft the teacher passed that way
And gave the colors thread by thread;
But by the boy the pattern fair
Was all unseen. Its hues were dead.

"How can you weave?" we plying, cried;
The blind boy smiled. "I do my best,
I make the fabric firm and strong,
And one who sees does all the rest."

—Plan Book.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor.

Sunday service at 7:30 P.M. Sermon, interpreted into signs by Mr. E. P. Clarke.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

CLUB-ROOM BULLETIN

March 2.—Bean Social.

March 9.—Reading by Mr. James Aves.

March 16.—A Mid-winter Excursion.

March 23.—Egg Foot-ball Race.

March 30.—Progressive Game Social in the parlors. Tickets, twenty-five cents.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MARCH 1906.

11-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

2:30 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence, R. I. Holy Communion.

10-3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.

18-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

2:30 P.M., St. Stephen's Church, Lynn. Holy Communion.

25-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

2:30 P.M., St. John's Chapel, Lowell.

Service every Friday at the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Everett, at 2:30 P.M., with Holy Communion on the Friday after the second Sunday in the month.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, PASTOR

1829 W. ONTARIO STREET.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—

First Sunday of the month, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—

Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Every Sunday (except first of the month) 3:30 P.M.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays:

MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE
18	1	13	10
15	4	15	24
	18	22	

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

"Accepted Position."

Herman C. Cook returned to his home in Rosston, on Monday, from Columbus, O., where he had been taking private lessons in engineering. Mr. Cook is now employed in Pittsburg, but will continue to study during his spare time, under the direction of a well known instructor, Prof. A. Persha, of that city. He has also joined the American Operative Draftsman League.

—The Kalamining Daily Times.

Deaf.

As to a bird's song who were listening,
Her beautiful head is ever wide bent;
Her questioning eyes lift up their depths intent—
She who will never hear the wild-birds sing.
My words within her ear's cold chambers ring
Faint, with the city's-murmurous sub-tone blend.
'Tis though with such sound as supplants may have sent
To high-throned goddesses, speech takes wing.

Not for the side-poised head's appealing grace
I gaze, nor hair where fire in shadow lies—
For her this world's unhalloved noises base
Melt into silence; not our groans, our cries,
Our curses, reach that high-removed place
Where dwells her spirit, innocently wise.
—H. C. Bunner.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mrs. George Berner, nee Jennie Lovell, of Carlstadt, N. J., spent Washington's Birthday with Mrs. John O. McCambridge of Newark, N. J. They were schoolmates at Fairwood in the eighties.

Mr. W. O. Connor, of the Georgia School, is another Superintendent who has had to ask for leave of absence on account of broken health. He has been in Florida for several weeks taking a complete rest, and his friends in the profession,—everybody who is acquainted with him,—will join in the earnest hope that he will soon be himself again.—*Ky. Standard*.

Quite a severe accident happened to Mr. Charles V. Lawton, of North Easton, N. Y., two weeks ago. He was chopping wood and slipped and the axe came down on his wrist going half through the bone. He was taken immediately to the Albany Hospital. A week ago Mr. C. F. Mull and Mr. Philip Johnson, of Albany and Mr. John R. Becker, of North Easton, N. Y., called on Mr. Lawton at the hospital, and found him doing well. Mr. Lawton expects to leave the hospital this week.

St. Mark's Mission, Cincinnati.

In the evening of February 24th, the Rev. Austin W. Mann lectured on "The Dignity of the Sign Language," before a number of deaf-mutes in the Sunday School Room of the Cathedral, corner of 7th and Plum Streets. On Sunday, at eleven o'clock A.M., the Holy Communion was celebrated. At the three o'clock P.M. service, two children and an adult were baptized. At 7:30 P.M., Bishop Vincent confirmed a member of St. Mark's Deaf-Mute Mission, which Mr. Mann started in 1877.

Tell Me.

Tell me all the good you can about the people that you know. Tell me only the good about the people of whom you speak. Tell me the things which will make me think well of people and of life. Tell me the things that will make my sun shine, and my heart glad and my soul to rejoice. Tell me the things which will straighten up my thinking and give me right principles of work and of play and of thought. Tell me the things which will make me ashamed of compromise and pretense.—*Edward Franklin Reimer*.

NEW YORK.

Busy Times at the Brooklyn Club.

SOME SOCIAL EVENTS.

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

BROOKLYN CLUB.

The last meeting of the Brooklyn Club was held in their rooms, in Myrtle Palace Building, Saturday, March 3d. Although it was a stormy night, there was a very good attendance. Owing to the illness of President W. L. Bowers, Vice-president J. F. Britt presided, and temporary secretary, H. P. Kane, recorded. One new member was named. Mr. Frank Rosenthal was initiated.

At the rooms of the Brooklyn club two games were played last week. The first match was between T. O'Grady and W. B. Taylor. The former defeated his opponent by good, steady playing all through the game. The score by innings:—

O'Grady 7 14 6 5 6 12 3 15 2 3 9—100
Taylor 8 1 9 7 9 3 10 0 13 12 4—93
High Run—O'Grady, 7; Taylor, 6.
Scratches—O'Grady, 11; Taylor, 18.

In the second game, C. Schindler and O'Grady crossed cues, the game being a one sided affair, Schindler gaining the lead from the start. The score by innings:—

Schindler 11 9 5 6 11 10 7 4 8 8 7 7—100
O'Grady 4 6 10 9 4 5 8 11 7 7 8 8—90
High Run—Schindler, 6; O'Grady, 7.
Scratches—Schindler, 21; O'Grady, 16.

The third game was between Schindler and O'Grady, Schindler gaining the lead from the start. The score was:—

Schindler 7 8 5 10 3 5 12 9 13 0 10 14—100
O'Grady 8 7 10 5 12 10 2 15 5 10 3 4—84
High Run—Schindler, 6; O'Grady, 6.
Scratches—Schindler, 17; O'Grady, 8.

In the fourth game Hayden and Schindler played a very close game, both men playing well. The score was:—

Hayden 12 7 9 8 7 8 8 5 5 8 4 9 10—100
Schindler 3 8 6 7 7 10 7 11 6 1—95
High Run—Hayden, 8; Schindler, 7.
Scratches—Hayden, 6; Schindler, 6.

Schindler and O'Grady crossed cues, Schindler won three straight games from O'Grady. The score by innings:—

Schindler 9 9 11 8 11 7 7 12 9 8—100
O'Grady 6 6 4 7 4 8 8 3 6 6—64
High Run—Schindler, 7; O'Grady, 4.
Scratches—Schindler, 4; O'Grady, 10.

A surprise party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dezenzendorf, No. 102 Doscher Street, on Lincoln's Birthday, in honor of their eldest daughter, Frances. Quite a gathering of her young friends were present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent in music, games and recitations. At eleven o'clock, Charley McCormick made the piano play the grand march, and all repaired to the dining room, where Mrs. Dezenzendorf saw that all had their share of the good things for the innerman. Among those present were Miss Blanche Highfield, a cousin of Miss Frances Dezenzendorf, Miss Edith Everett, Miss Lulu Linden, Miss Cora Chappelle, Lillian Dezenzendorf, Harry Stevenson, Elwood Stevenson, Charlie McCormick, Harry Trotter, Lafayette La France, Alfred Curth, Jr., George Curth, Lawrence Curth, George Dresser and others. Miss Blanche Highfield and Harry Stevenson arranged the surprise.

A select company of friends assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Pearce, on Saturday evening last, to do honor to the natal day of their daughter, Miss Violet Pearce. A very enjoyable evening was passed, playing games and in conversation. When supper was announced a beautifully decorated table, with a large birthday cake in the center, and at each plate little golden swans containing candy, was disclosed to the view, on entering the dining room Miss Pearce received many pretty gifts as mementoes of the occasion, and she looked very beautiful gown in white with white carnations in her hair. Her many friends wish her many happy returns of the day.

A whist party, at the home of Mrs. Robert Stevenson, was held on Washington's Birthday, about a dozen friends joining in the game. As usual, the genial Mr. William Hutton came out winner. For the fair sex, Mrs. Alexander Dezenzendorf came out on top, winning a prize of a fine coffee-pot.

A Brooklyn friend of Miss Josephine Sullivan, a former resident of Brooklyn, but now of Lathrop, Cal., received a letter from her last week, in which she spoke of having delightful times out in the Golden State. She has been visiting all the places of interest in the State, including San Francisco, Los Angeles, Yellowstone Park, etc.

Captain Jim Mahoney's boat house, at Canarsie, was looted a few days ago. Jim's pet hobby, a fine nautical launch, was stripped of all its brass-work. The thieves also broke all the lockers in the boat-house, in order to get the brass. During all this time, Jim was upstairs in the Arms of Morpheus, dreaming of the approach of spring and summer and also of the pile of money he expects to gather in. He is now playing detective, as he says the police are not much interested in such work. We can look for an arrest within a few years, or when the thieves come to Captain Jim and confess.

Mrs. Clara Frey, accompanied by her little daughter, Grace, made a flying trip to Elizabeth, N. J., on February 17th, on a visit to Mrs. Edward Heller, and had a very pleasant time. At Jersey City she had to wait a considerable while, for the reason that the Roosevelt-Longworth party were there at the station with wagon-loads of luggage, and they had to be waited on first of all.

The *Evening Journal* of Saturday last had pictures of Taylor, Matthewson and Wiltse, the "trio of premier pitchers" of the New York National League Club. Manager McGraw says he hopes to land the pennant with this incomparable trio of slab artists. A grotesque feature of the publication was that the only Luther was labeled Wiltse, and Wiltse "Dummy Taylor."

Mr. Wm. Taylor attended the whist party of the New Jersey Deaf Mute Society in Newark, February 24th, and shook hands with his many friends. He has lived in Los Angeles, Cal., for the last three years, since March, 1903.

The mother of Mrs. A. L. Marks, and Misses Carrie and Annie Keitel, died on Thursday morning, March 1st, of heart failure. The funeral was held at her late residence on Sunday last.

Mr. Trevanion G. Cook, for many years Physical Director at the New York Institution, is now editor of the Athletic page, of the New York *Evening Bulletin*.

Joseph Toohey, who has been employed by the Edison Electric Company for several years, was recently promoted. He now has charge of one of the supply rooms.

Henry Kohlman's brother, Marshall, reached the Port of New York last Tuesday, on the steamer Deutschland. He had been abroad three months.

Mrs. Mary Evans' sister, Mrs. M. L. Orehard, of Scranton, Pa., died of paralysis, December 31st, after three years' illness.

William T. Moran, formerly of New York, but now living in New Orleans, La., says he will return to this city in the spring.

Mrs. Albert A. Barnes is seriously sick with congestion of the lungs complicated with heart trouble.

Oldest Deaf-Mute Minister in World.

Since writing about the Rev. Austin W. Mann, who held a service for deaf-mutes in St. Mark's chapel last Tuesday evening, it has been learned that he is the oldest living deaf-mute minister in the world.

The Rev. Mann has pioneered since 1872 in the dioceses of the Middle West as a missionary to deaf-mutes, being a deaf-mute himself. He was the first deaf-mute ordained west of the Alleghenies, and the second since apostolic days. The one ordained before him is dead, so that he is the first on the list of seven deaf-mute clergies in America and England. As there are no deaf-mute clergy outside of English speaking lands, Grand Rapids has been entertaining, in respect to ordination and years, the oldest deaf-mute preacher in the world.

The Rev. Mann's home is in Cleveland, Ohio, and he visits this city monthly to hold services in St. Mark's chapel. After the service the congregation gathers for an hour of social enjoyment. Those who have never attended a deaf-mute service should have the experience. It is both novel and interesting to the unaccustomed visitor.—*Grand Rapids Post*, Feb. 20.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, MARCH 11TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.

St. Ann's Church, Bible Class, 2:30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Short service with sermon on the Commandments every Friday evening in Lent in St. Ann's Church.

Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guild-Room Tuesday evening, March 13th. Open to all.

PHILADELPHIA.

An Enjoyable Social Function.

THREE PARTIES IN A SINGLE DAY.

Chronicle of a Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

One of the most felicitous and enjoyable social functions that have been held by the deaf for some time past was the reception tendered to Mrs. Ann P. Coulter by a number of her friends at her home, No. 1701 Mt Vernon Street, on Tuesday evening, February 27th.

Mrs. Coulter is well-known to all the older deaf of the State, having served both as assistant matron and as teacher at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, during the Principalship of the late Joshua Foster. She retired from teaching about twelve years ago after having taught for thirteen years. Herself deaf, she knew her pupils as only one afflicted like them could; and her ability and natural ease and grace of communication, her dignified bearing and other excellent attributes of the teacher, won her not only the respect and esteem of her class but of the entire school. The late Thomas Jefferson Trist and Miss Sophia Knabe, who afterwards became Mrs. Trist, were her deaf collaborators on the teaching staff, and, singularly, all three were most adept talkers by the Manual method, so that any one who happened to chance in with them at their evening talks, was sure of a pleasant time. These talks were held most regularly right after supper in the room opposite the reception room at the entrance of the old Institution at Broad and Pine Streets. We remember them so distinctly and how greatly we enjoyed being present, they always welcoming us.

For some years past Mrs. Coulter has been in such poor health that it has confined her to the house almost continually. But fortunately, she has two daughters who are able to provide her with every comfort necessary during her long confinement. Her deaf friends call on her frequently, and recently Mrs. M. J. Syle conceived the idea to tender her a reception as a slight mark of respect and to give more friends an opportunity to meet her socially. Accordingly the reception was arranged and carried out as stated above. Mrs. Coulter received the guests in the spacious parlor of her home and showed great pleasure for the opportunity of meeting so many friends. She chatted with them all evening without signs of feeling the strain. At about ten o'clock the guests marched into the dining room and partook of an elegant luncheon, which they had provided through the catering firm of Hanscom Bros. The menu consisted of the following:—

Creamed Oysters
Chicken Salad
Olives
Salted Almonds
Breadsticks
Ice Cream in fancy moulds
Assorted Cakes
Bon Bons
Coffee.

After finishing lunch, speeches were made by several present of a reminiscent nature and altogether a very pleasant evening was had. Regret was only expressed that Mrs. Coulter's married daughter, who is living in California, was not able to join in the happy event.

Besides Mrs. Coulter and her daughter, Miss Annie, the following guests were present: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. Mary H. Roca, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. E. L. Dorfner, Miss Cora L. Ford, Miss Dora Kintzel, Miss M. E. Ritchie, and Messrs. S. G. Davidson, Harry B. Brandt, Henry J. Haight, Joseph Rodgers, and John A. Roach.

On Saturday evening, February 24th, a birthday party was given to Mrs. Joseph Rival at her home on McClellan Street. An enjoyable was spent. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tafe, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hannold and son, Raymond, Miss Wilson and brother, Miss Jennette King, George Brantis, Endless Morris, Laib Hamburg, Joseph Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Rival.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold entertained a few friends at dinner in honor of the latter's birthday on Sunday evening, February 25th. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. James T. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, and Mr. William McKinney.

March 3d was a memorable day for the Quaker City deaf-mutes.

There were three parties held simultaneously in different parts of the town. The one gotten up under the management of Mr. John A. Luke, and Mr. Henry Blankensee was in honor of Mr. Wm. Miles' 44th anniversary, and was quite a surprise to him, Mrs. Miles, and their two children. There were numerous gifts from those who attended as testimonials of their regard. A bountiful repast, of course, was provided—i. e., by those who planned the pleasant surprise. Though the weather was not very propitious, the following list of deaf friends ventured out to congratulate Mr. Miles, and enjoy the fun at the merry gathering: Mr. John A. Luke, Mr. Henry Blankensee, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zell, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, Miss Esther Zucker, Miss Lily Branson, Miss Emily Hamilton, Miss Alice Leister, Mr. Jas. Purvis, Mr. Henry Orth, Mr. F. Stumpf, Mr. Gunkell, Mr. Peter Huster, Mr. Thomas Jones, Mr. E. Metzger, Mr. Washington Houston.

While the festive revelry at Mr. Miles' house was in progress, another one, not quite so hilarious, perhaps, but just as pleasant, was going on at Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders' house, in Mt. Airy, and included the following invited participants: the Mrs. Stevens and King, the Misses Postel, Parker, Ritchie; Messrs. McIlvaine, Frantz, Stevens, Ziegler, Davidson, Scribner, Haight and Elwell.

One account of the rain, many others failed to come. It will be noticed that in the above list are the names of eight who were once connected with Gallaudet College.

Another beautiful and pleasing occasion was the surprise reception given to Miss Emma J. Shields in honor of her birthday, by her sister, Miss Mary, at their home in Germantown, on Saturday evening, third of March. Miss Shields could not have been more surprised than she was after being spirited into the midst of a roomful of friends in her home on that stormy evening. Owing to the Lenten season, the evening was spent more quietly than would otherwise have been the case. After the evening was well on the guests, on the invitation of the hostess, repaired into the dining room which was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and partook of a dainty collation. The following were the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Partington, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, Mrs. Jennie Dunner, Mrs. Spiegel, Mrs. Peck, Miss Cora L. Ford, Miss Dora Kintzel, Miss Ella Torney, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Miss Ida Mahan, Miss Elsie Spiegel, Miss Ivan Paul, Miss Wood, Mr. Joseph Rodgers, Mr. John A. Roach.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer gave a reading of "Parsifal," before the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening, 1st of March. It furnished an enjoyable evening.

In the item referring to Mr. Fritz Moeller's famous, imported, India silk handkerchief, a slight error in the lady's maiden name was made. Instead of Miss E. Clearfield as printed, she was Miss E. Crawford, of Mantua, N. J., a graduate of the New Jersey Institution.

The next quarterly business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be held on March 15th, and the annual election of officers will follow on the 22d.

Thirty-five deaf-mutes attended the first service by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer at St. John's Church, Camden, N. J., on Sunday evening last, 4th. They almost filled the pretty little chapel in the rear of the church. Of the number about ten had come over from Philadelphia to give assistance and encouragement. A monthly service will probably be arranged in the future.

The next business meeting of the Gallaudet Club will be held at President Stevens' residence, in Merchantville, on Saturday evening, March 10th.

DEAF-MUTES AT BANQUET BOARD.

Blaine Assembly, No. 14, of the Patriot Order of Americans, the first order to grant an association of deaf-mutes a charter as a subordinate body, with the right to govern themselves, held a joint banquet last night with a body of forty deaf-mutes at the California Hotel. All of the deaf-mutes were members of the subordinate order of the Americans. Douglas Tilden officiated as toastmaster, and the "speeches" by the deaf-mutes were interpreted for the benefit of the others. Among those who spoke were H. C. Lewis, director general of the Americans, whose speech was translated for the benefit of the deaf-mutes; M. de L. Hadley, president of the senate of the Americans; J. L. M. Shutterley, secretary-general; Judge George Samuels, J. R. Fitch, who spoke on "Loyalty to America," and J. D. Collis.

All told, sixty were seated at the banquet table—forty deaf-mutes and twenty speaking people.—*San Francisco Chronicle*, Feb. 22.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

INSTITUTION TO BE INVESTIGATED.

In order to fully investigate a number of complaints which have been made to various State officials concerning the management and condition of the Rhode Island Institute for the Deaf, located on Hope street, a public hearing will soon be held before the house committee on education. Yesterday Judge Rathbun presented to the board of education, and in the line of consideration of this bill various reports about the institution will. It is understood, be run down.

It is said that the board of education is not very desirous of again having charge of the school, and that some other governing body may be put in control. The school, at which there are about 60 or 70 children in attendance, is now being conducted under the management of a board of trustees and the special supervision of Miss Laura DeL. Richards.

The complaints which have been made and are now being investigated by Judge Rathbun of West Greenwich, have to do with the general sanitary condition of the school and various other matters relative to the conduct of the place. In a way the complaints are in the line of a revival of reports made to Gov. Utter last year, but of which he was unable to find any tangible proof. It is understood that the governor is now interested in the matter, since he is desirous of having the charges proven or discontinued, if after an investigation, they are found to be unwarranted.—*Providence Telegram*.

PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

WEEK OF MARCH 12TH.

James J. Corbett is to become a member of Mr. Proctor's all-star players at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, for a single week, on March 12th, as a full-fledged light comedian. This decision was reached by Mr. Proctor during the recent engagement of "Cashel Byron's Profession," when nearly every dramatic writer in New York heralded Mr. Corbett as one of the best light comedians on the stage. He is of the opinion that there will be considerable interest in seeing Mr. Corbett in a comedy of the Willie Collier order, and has secured for this purpose "Mr. Smooth," which will not only afford the expurgated a fine opportunity to display his individual ability, but will also provide excellent parts of Amelia Bingham, A. H. Van Buren, James Young and all the other members of this fine company. "Mr. Smooth" was originally produced at the Manhattan with Willie Collier in the title role. Mr. Corbett will sustain the principal part, and Miss Bingham will play the role created by Louis Allen Collier.

Harlem play-goers displayed such a decided preference for Shakespeare, when "Romeo and Juliet" was presented by Proctor's clever company at the 125th Street house a month or two ago, that a second venture was then determined on. March 12th was the date eventually chosen, and the second Shakespearean play will be that incomparable creation of the master playwright's, "As You Like It." It is admittedly a most delightful work and possesses none of the tragic pathos of "Romeo and Juliet." In the hands of the uptown Proctor players, a more than adequate performance is assured.

William Courtleigh, the distinguished American protean actor will make his first appearance at the Fifty-Eighth Street theatre on March 12th, heading a tremendous bill of all-star varieties. Mr. Courtleigh will be seen in Campbell MacCullough's one-act tragedy, "Under the Third Degree," in which figure eleven characters, seven of which are impersonated by Mr. Courtleigh himself. Junie McCree and company, another star offering on this same bill, will be seen in his unique, slang classic, "The Man From Denver," in which he introduces his old western character, "The Dope Fiend." "The Vassar Girls," eight accomplished and beautiful musicians, will be seen in a gorgeous scenic and electrical spectacle.

F. F. Proctor again makes vaudeville history in New York city, by presenting at his 23d Street Theatre, a bill, the duplicate of which has never been seen on any vaudeville stage in New York. The special attraction during the week of March 12th will be Fred Walton, the famous English pantomimist. Mr. Walton and a capable company of ten people direct from "The Babes and the Baron" company, will be seen in a novel sensational act, entitled, "Cissie's Dream," which is humorous to the extreme. Leslie and Dailey, late stars of "Paris By Night" and "The Fortune Hunters," companies, are to appear in their farcical skit, "A Jolly Bit of Tomfoolery." The Piccinini Troupe of famous acrobats, direct from the London Coliseum, will be another important feature on this all-star bill.

CHICAGO.

Entertainments to Aid the Home Fund.

SIDNEY HOWARD A FIRE LADDIE.

Paragraphs of Interest.

[The North Western News Bureau, Irwin Sanson, Money Order Division, Central Post Office, Mgr.]

There will be two entertainments, having for its object—the raising of funds for "The Home," on March 15th and 30th. First will be at Memorial Baptist Church, Oakwood Boulevard and Langley Avenue, between 38th and 39th Streets; second will be at Presbyterian Church, 64th and Kimbark Avenue. The program has been anticipated below:—

PROGRAM.

The Lord's Prayer....Mr. H. S. Rutherford
Recitation, "Minnet,".....Miss Freida Bauman
Song, "Nearer My God to Thee,".....Mrs. Morton Sonneborn
(accompanied by Miss Jean Jones)
Recitation, "Charge of the Light Brigade,".....Mr. C. C. Codmann
Song, "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me,".....Mrs. Frederick Knieger
(accompanied by Miss Jean Jones)
Scripture Lesson, Psalm XXII.....Mr. H. S. Rutherford
Song, "Hold Thou My Hand,".....Miss Letitia Gallaher
(Mr. Ewart French, accompanist)
Song, "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know,".....Grace Hasenstab

PANTOMIME.

"ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY."

Cast of Characters.

Miss Natica Rivers....Mrs. H. S. Rutherford
Mr. Howard Kingston....Mr. C. C. Codman
Little Miss Kingston.....Grace Hasenstab
Mammy Dinah.....Mrs. Henrietta Lell

Mrs. Elwell contemplates moving into more commodious quarters in April.

Mr. Herman Haas, for all we know, the only deaf man employed in a bank, has sent in his subscription to the JOURNAL.

Is "B. B." (Baked Beans or something like it) of the *Deaf American*, satisfied with the industrial statistics of the Step-by-Step Club, as suggested by itself?

The Philadelphia correspondent's mention of Cadwallader Washburn's lecture before the Clerc Literary Association, of Philadelphia, that is pulling down rich plumes in the lecture line, is interesting. The subject is "In Manchuria as a War Correspondent." During the war, the greatest of all times, Mr. Cadwallader's brother followed the great battles, and reported them to American papers. They appeared in the *Chicago Evening News*, and were read with avidity and interest. The illustrations accompanying them were exceptionally fine. Now comes Cadwallader with his lecture.

The query rises, was Cadwallader in the Russian-Japan war with his brother? I am from Indiana—and want to know. Cadwallader's lecture here years ago on "Morocco," which gave yours truly a chance to report as "rich, rare and racy," is well remembered, and we would enjoy another lecture from this globe-trotting scion of the Flour King of Minnesota.

Sidney Howard manages to furnish the Bureau with some interesting topic now and then. It may be because we room in the same building. He has to rise very early to attend to his work of tending furnaces. The other morning, he awoke, struck a match and looked at his clock. It was four o'clock—then he rolled on his side to sleep another hour. Soon he became conscious of a "fire" around him, and jumped out of bed, which had caught fire from the "imp of brimstone" hitting the wall and bounding back into the mattress. A dozen trips to the bath tub with an empty tomato can helped put out what would have been a dangerous conflagration, to the detriment of some fifty or sixty families. Meanwhile, the North Western Bureau will resume business at the old stand.

The "greatest Post Office in the world" is turning out to be a failure from a business and sanitary point of view. It is disappointing. To think of having roughed it on the Lake front ten years, and then move back into what the clerks call a "boiler shop" and a "cave of the winds," To illustrate: If you want to buy stamps or envelopes, they will fly away. Mails come down the iron maws, sticking out of Dearborn Street, are carted in the cellar to conveyors, that take them upstairs, making a terrific noise. Smoke from pipes in the firing rooms below is met with by drafts from above, thus putting the over-worked clerks "betwixt the deep sea and the devil." Utility was sacrificed for beauty, and the five million new Post Office is a veritable mausoleum and juggernaut in one. Mrs. Morton Sonneborn is confined in her home with a severe case of pneumonia. She was one of the gay maskers—as hospital nurse. New Yorkers will remember her visit to Gotham recently. Hope nothing serious will come out of it.

Mrs. Hall, who is greatly interested in the welfare of deaf-mutes, gave a social February 17th, which netted between \$75 and \$100 for the Home fund.

The owners of two umbrellas that were taken by mistake at the Masquerade, request that the matter be righted, as they were gifts.

The marriage of William H. Davis, '99, and Miss Luella Stephens was telegraphed to the papers here. It was performed at the bride's residence in Weston, Ill. Nine deaf-mutes from different towns were guests. The two from Chicago, Ill., were Mrs. Buchanan and Miss Baumann. The couple will make Austin, Tex., their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan gave a luncheon Wednesday, February 28th, in honor of Miss Kitty Neil, who is visiting her former classmate, Mrs. Dougherty.

The thirty deaf-mutes employed in the Automatic Electric Works, dwindled down from one hundred and twenty-five, enjoyed a holiday February 23d, for the first time in several years.

Messrs. Roberts and Papper have been admitted as full-fledged members of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

The coming events of the Pas-a-Pas Club are these: Stag Party, March 17th, St. Patrick's Day, in which there will be wrestling, boxing, followed by refreshments and cigars, and Whist Social, March 24th.

March 7th, the members of the club will tender a reception to the two brothers, Abe and Simon Himelstein, who start for Los Angeles, to join their parents. From Moscow, Russia, to California is the great jump by these two brothers, who look so nearly alike that we scribe never knew it, till he saw both at the masked ball. They will help swell the colony of Chicagoans sojourning at California. It is a pity, the "Comedy of Errors," of Shakespeare has not been played with these two in it.

The failure to mention W. E. Redmond, of Racine, Wis., as one of the strangers who attended the masked ball, was unintentional. He subscribed to the JOURNAL while carrying his grip to the depot.

Punctuation Counts.

Punctuation marks are small things, but they make meanings plain when properly used, as appears from the following:

"The old gentleman then entered the drawing room on his head, a white hat on his feet, finely polished boots on his nose, gold rimmed spectacles in his hand, a silver headed cane was carried in the manner of a sword."

This is ridiculous, but may be made sensible by slight changes in the punctuation, as follows:

"The old gentleman then entered the drawing room, on his head a white hat, on his feet finely polished boots, on his nose gold rimmed spectacles, in his hand a silver headed cane was carried in the manner of a sword."

Try this exercise in punctuation. It can be read in two ways, describing a very bad man or a very good man, the result depending upon the manner in which it is punctuated:

He is an old and experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found in opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejoices in the prosperity of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace and society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the case of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no efforts to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive the just recompense of reward.—*Selected*.

Basket Ball

SILENT FIVE

(New York's Famous Deaf-Mute Team)

VS.

GORDAN HOUSE FIVE

(Champion Settlement Team)

AT

Long Acre Hall

158-160 West 29th Street
Bet. Sixth and Seventh Aves.

Saturday Evening,

April 7, 1906

AT 8 O'CLOCK

Admission 25 Cents

(Particulars Later.)

FANWOOD.

Literary Program of the Sixth Grade.

A FORMER TEACHER DEAD.

An Old Employee Mourns.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Saturday evening last the members of the Sixth Mixed Grade made their debut before the Fanwood Literary Association. The programme, which consisted of a debate, dialogue, declamation and four readings, was a very excellent one.

The debate on the question: "Resolved, That the use of steam in machines is better than the use of electricity," was the most interesting feature of the evening. The affirmative side was supported by Thomas Toburn, while the negative was upheld by Edward Ohland. Both forces play an important part in the progress of civilization, and hence the debate was a hotly contested one. The judges, Miss Mary Tanzas and Messrs. Vernon S. Birk and Mendel Rosenberg, were meanwhile kept busy, and a close decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative side.

The readings given were interesting from start to finish, and deserve some credit. They were: "A Brave Little Girl," by Miss Lloyd; "Hilda's Reward," by Miss O. Sprague; "The Town Clock's Capture," by Mr. J. Quinn; "How Flipp's Cow was Saved," by Miss I. Socoloff.

The declamation, "The Brahmin and the Rogues," by Miss M. Gordon, was ably rendered in the clearest of styles.

The dialogue entitled, "A Lesson in Politeness," by Messrs. Toburn, Ehnes and S. Robinson, furnished some amusement to the audience. It did not employ the Alphonse and Gaston principle, but plain everyday etiquettes.

At its conclusion, Dr. Fox gave some important news of the week, and then adjournment followed.

Miss Caroline V. Hagadorn, one of the Institution's distinguished graduates, away back in the seventies, died, at Albany, N. Y., on Tuesday, February 27th, of cancer. Miss Hagadorn was a semi-mute, becoming deaf in early childhood. She was a pupil here from 1892 to 1872, graduating from the High Class with high honor and winning the Prize for Composition. After graduation, she was appointed as teacher of Art, and held that position for ten years—1873 to 1883—when she retired to instruct private pupils. She went west, and for several years lived in Milwaukee, Wis. Returning to New York about ten years ago, she engaged in art instruction and the manufacture of art novelties among the poorer classes of children in the Borough of Bronx, and did a great deal of good through a society called "The Willing Workers," which she, in conjunction with her sister, organized, and which was endorsed by the late Drs. I. L. Peet and Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. Failing health suggested a period of rest, and she was admitted to the Gallaudet Home some time in the Fall of 1904. She voluntarily left the Home in April, 1905, and since that time has been under the doctor's care, until the sands of life ran out on the afternoon of Tuesday, February 27th, at half past three o'clock.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Protean Society, held last Thursday evening, the probationers were admitted into membership with due ceremony. The new members are Messrs. Thomas Travers, Max Weisberg, Frank Carley, Carl Lautenberger, Frank Nimmo, John Heli and Chalm Schatzkin.

A party of girls were to attend a performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at the Murray Hill Theatre, last Saturday afternoon, but the inclement weather prevented it.

Baseball is receiving some attention during the warm days. The regulars will be out for practice in the latter part of March.

Miss Harriett Tabor, chairman of the Ladies' Committee, was a caller at the Institution last Tuesday.

Frank and Dorothy Nimmo, and their brother, Robert L., who is an officer at the Institution, went to Brooklyn last week to attend the wedding of their brother, George.

Cadet Arthur Hurson is mourning the death of his mother, which occurred last week. He has our sympathy in his loss.

Patrick Conroy, the Institution coachman, is mourning the death of his son, John, who died at the age of twenty-three years. The funeral occurred on Tuesday, March 6th, from the Church of St. Rose of Lima. The remains were enclosed in a handsome white casket, with silver name-plate and trimmings. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Mr. Conroy has been employed as coachman at the Institution for over a quarter of a century, and in his loss he has the sympathy of all.

Miss Helen Barrett and Mrs. E. B. Jones, both of Connecticut, were visitors here Sunday last.

Dr. Charles A. Leale, of the Board of Directors, was a caller last Sunday.

Miss Helen Burchard, of Norwich, N. Y., niece of Miss Prudence Burchard, a teacher here, was a visitor here last week.

Meyer Drusky, of Schenectady, N. Y., visited the Institution on Thursday last, accompanied by his two children. He was a pupil at Fanwood about fifteen years ago. While at school he learned tailoring, and had ever since made a comfortable livelihood at his trade. S. C.

BUFFALO.

The remains of Mrs. Julia Agnes Kowald were brought from Auburn, N. Y., to Buffalo for interment. The funeral took place from her oldest daughter's residence, 594 Clinton Street, on Wednesday morning, February 28th, and was largely attended by her many deaf friends here.

Mr. Philip Staffinger, Mr. David Newhouse, Mr. William Haenzel and Mr. Robert Watts acted as pall bearers. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Mr. Kowald and his two lovely daughters have the deepest, heartfelt sympathy in their sad loss.

Within a few weeks following another, death has claimed three near and dear ones of their family circle.

Mr. Kowald's mother was first to be taken. On February 3d, the day Mrs. Julia Kowald left Buffalo for Auburn, N. Y., Mr. Kowald's youngest brother's wife passed away. Within two short weeks later Mrs. Julia Kowald passed from this earthly life into that land unknown.

Of Mrs. Kowald's many deaf friends in Buffalo, the writer was the last to see her alive and to bid her a last affectionate farewell, and it was in many respects an affecting one to us both, and well worthy of remark here.

I called on Mrs. Kowald on January 30th, and spent the entire afternoon with her, and found she was preparing to leave for Auburn that week. She was unusually bright and happy over the prospects of being where she could see more of Mr. John Kowald.

In the course of our quiet chat, she said "You and I, Pansy, have been the best of friends ever since we first met. Never have we exchanged a cross word, or had a misunderstanding, like most of the deaf. I will never come back to Buffalo. I will never see you again or other friends. If I have wronged any I want you to ask them to forgive me, as I cheerfully forgive them any wrong they have done me. Good-bye, Pansy, God bless you."

It is needless to say that the above deeply affected me, for Mrs. Kowald, during all this long, painful illness, had never spoken at any time with more distinct clearness. It was very evident she had some fixed presentiment that her days in this life were about numbered.

Among other friends named, she mentioned as I rose to leave her, were: "Say good-bye to Miss Carroll and Mr. Stowell for me. I do not think I will see them again."

Mr. August H. Staubitz bade his Buffalo friends good-bye last Thursday, and departed for Derby, Erie Co., N. Y., where he will take charge of his father's farm.

Mr. McPherson left Saturday for Brantford, Ont., to be absent for a few days. PANSY.

Franklin's Advice.

Time is money.
Make haste slowly.
Forewarned, forearmed.
Little strokes fell great oaks.
There are no gains without pains.
He has paid dear for his whistles.
Eat to live, and not live to eat.
A good example is the best sermon.

Three removals are as bad as a fire.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.

God helps them that help themselves.

Constant dropping wears away stones.

Married in haste, repent at leisure.

He that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.

Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

God heals, and the doctors take the fees.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.

It is hard for any empty bag to stand upright.

When the well's dry we know the worth of water.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time.

In this world nothing is certain but death and taxes.

Never leave that till to-morrow which you can do to-day.

If you'd have a servant that you like, serve yourself.

If you would have your business done, go! If not, send!

Those have short Lent who owe money to be paid at Easter.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE

THE STORY OF THE OBELISK IN CENTRAL PARK.

Egypt, the land of wonders, which at the most remote period of its history appears to us as being in a very advanced state of civilization, entirely at variance with what one would expect at that early time—Egypt has yielded to man's persistent research among her colossal ruins many evidences of the inconceivable greatness of her past.

The sphinx, the pyramids, the rock-hewn temples of Ipsambul, the many heaps of melancholy ruins yet unburied by the wind-driven sands of that arid region—all bear witness to the great skill of her people. But the grim sphinx says never a word to enlighten us as to the manner in which these cunning craftsmen performed their herculean tasks; and the royal mummies taken from the dusty chambers of the pyramids, although much of the work was done by their orders, are no more communicative regarding the secrets of their age.

In Central Park, New York, far removed from those scenes amid which it was erected over 3,000 years ago, stands another evidence of Egypt's past glory—the wonderful obelisk, or "Cleopatra's Needle." Among all the variety of forms to which the artisans of ancient Egypt gave shape the 40 or more obelisks, large and small, all that the ravages of time have left to posterity of the hundreds that no doubt once existed are not the least interesting.

Obelisks have been found in almost every locality of the ancient Egyptian empire, but by far the greater number were erected at ancient Thebes—now Karnak—in upper Egypt, and at Heliopolis—now Matruh—near Cairo, in lower Egypt. It was in the latter place that the two obelisks misnamed Cleopatra's Needles were erected about 15 centuries before the Christian era by Thothmes III, the greatest sovereign of that period. The many times these particular monoliths have been moved and their present conspicuous resting places where thousands annually gaze at their majestic proportions, are circumstances combining to make greatly interesting to the average reader the story of such peculiar relics of a bygone age.

The obelisk in Central Park, New York, will admirably serve as a subject, since the story of one is much the same as the story of any other of the principal ones of these curious objects, such as that of the Lateran at Rome, towering upward 105 feet and 6 inches in height, the Luxor at Paris, and the Alexandrian at London, which is the mate to our Cleopatra's Needle.

The exact time of the erection of these two obelisks cannot be determined, as they bear no date, but it must have been in the earlier part of the reign of Thothmes III, which extended from 1591 to 1565 B. C. He ordered them at the quarry in Syene, in upper Egypt, celebrated for its rose-colored granite, and erected them in front of the temple of the sun in Heliopolis. Here the obelisks stood for many centuries amid wonderful surroundings, guarding as it were the entrance to the sanctuary of the deity to whom they were sacred.

The pyramids, or triangular faces at the top and the center columns down each of its four sides were suitably inscribed with laudatory phrases descriptive of the power, glory and graciousness of the mighty King who caused their erection. But centuries are as days in dealing with Egyptian history. Before 3000 years had quite passed there arose a new conqueror, who sought to emulate his predecessor's deeds and who envied him his renown. This was Rameses II, surnamed "The Great," the "Pharaoh of the Oppression," who reigned from 1388 to 1322 B. C.

Anxious to hand down to subsequent generations a record of his noble qualities this vainglorious monarch cast about him, for a means to that end. The two outside columns on each side of our obelisk seemed best suited to his purpose and he had the work performed, thereby saving the large expense and the time that would have been required for quarrying and erecting monuments of his own. Truly a prudent monarch, despite his vanity!

The four sides of the obelisk being now filled, it would seem impossible for another King to have used any part of it for his own purpose. But there was yet another, Osagkon I, a Pharaoh of the twenty-second dynasty, about 960 B. C., who had chiseled into the stone at the very edges of each side in diminutive characters his own name, thus insuring the preservation of that, though all record of his deeds should perish.

Of the history our obelisk since that time little would be known except for the inscriptions found on the bronze crabs at the base.

From them we learn that the obelisk was taken from its position in front of the temple of Heliopolis in the 18th year of the reign of Augustus Caesar (12 B. C.) by Pontius, during the prefecture of Barbarus. It was then transported to Alexandria and placed in front of the temple of the Caesars, with the

obelisk at present in London. During the transportation, a large portion of the edges at the base was very badly damaged, hence the great bronze crabs being placed under each corner to keep it from falling over.

Since the time of their erection in Alexandria tradition has associated one of them, the New York obelisk, with the name of the monster-queen Cleopatra VI. She had, however, nothing whatever to do with the removal of the obelisks as she and all her predecessors of the same name had been dead several hundred years or more, when the obelisks were erected in Alexandria.

The present London obelisk had fallen and was half buried in the ground when it was finally dug out and taken to England, in 1877; its companion remained standing in Alexandria until 1880. Its removal to the United States was first suggested at the time of the opening of the Suez Canal, in 1869, by the Khedive Ismael. The idea was soon acted upon and it was estimated that for \$60,000 the great undertaking could be accomplished. But where was the money to come from?

This point was soon settled by the late William H. Vanderbilt, who generously offered to furnish this sum. In 1877 negotiations were opened with the Egyptian government for the definite gift of the obelisk, at the successful completion of which the bid of the late Commander Henry H. Gorringe, U. S. N., was accepted for its removal.

It is a long story in itself, that of how the obelisk was moved, and all the details cannot be given in the limited space of this article. Fancy to yourself what you would do if confronted by such a task. There was the obelisk, a huge monolith with dimensions of 7 feet 8 inches by 7 feet 9 inches at the base, and having a length of 69 feet 6 inches, much too long to be handled easily; its weight would tip an adequate scale at 44,800 pounds, not so heavy when compared with that of the Lateran obelisk at Rome, estimated to weigh 1,020,000 pounds, but a great load, nevertheless; and then the distance, something over 5,000 miles across a vast ocean—truly, such a Herculean task might daunt the most confident of individuals undertaking it.

The great work was finally accomplished, however, and February 22nd 1881, the obelisk was formally presented in behalf of the Khedive of Egypt, through the liberality of William Vanderbilt, to the city of New York. The total cost was \$102,576, all of which Mr. Vanderbilt paid from his own purse. His worthy act of securing for our country such a grand specimen of Egyptian monuments received due notice from Congress, fitting resolutions being passed by both the Senate and the House of Representatives.

Although, as has been previously stated, our obelisk was used by various Egyptian Kings as a conspicuous place on which to display to posterity a record of their royal glory, the real meaning of these heaven pointing shafts was one far different. In the case of all monuments or ruins of a by-gone age the important question is what part did they have in connection with the worship of the race by which they were erected? In this instance what did the mind of the Egyptian priests see expressed in the figure of an obelisk?

This leads the investigator into a study of religion and mythology of a nation that had some very lofty conceptions of life, death and eternity. The two most important objects to call forth such thoughts were unquestionably the obelisk and the pyramid, the former representing life in the sunshine of glory, the latter death in the darkness of passing night. The subject is very interesting, but cannot be pursued further in details. Suffice it that obelisks were erected in honor of the sun-god by his son, the King, and invariably used by him to further his own ambitious designs, glorify his own name, and turn the worship of his subjects both to himself and his sire above.

How the Egyptians managed to quarry such huge blocks of extremely hard rock from the ledges at Assuan in upper Egypt, what implements were used to give them their high finish, the manner employed to transport them for more than 1,000 miles to their destination, and the methods by which they were erected—of all these things little is known. A relic of indomitable labor, yet lying in the quarry at Assuan is evidence which proves whence these shafts were taken.

It is an obelisk 95 feet long, still cleaving on its fourth side to the native rock. But no tool or other device remains with the stone to help unravel the mystery of how the work was performed. It still remains for our advanced civilization to rediscover what the ancient Egyptians knew in the art of cutting stone.

We know even less as to how the enormous weight contained in each obelisk or huge statue taken from the quarries at Assuan was overcome in the problem of transportation. A picture carved on a monument at Bersheh shows a colossus being dragged along a greased way by hundreds of men. But think of

using such a method for over 1,000 miles down the Nile valley!

The method employed by the Egyptians in the erection of obelisks has to this day remained a profound secret. Many conjectures have been advanced, but theories are not facts and no definite solution of the problem has been established. That the Egyptians must have possessed some mechanical means with which to lift these enormous weights and swing the object to its exact place cannot well be disputed. They undoubtedly had some unknown facilities for doing work of this kind, and, being great mathematicians, they may have constructed agents more powerful than those of the present day—who can say?

BALTIMORE.

Rev. D. E. Moylan returned home Friday a week ago much improved in health, after spending two weeks with his family and friends in Frederick. He visited the Maryland School, and held services there in the evening of Sunday last, and at night at the M. E. Church in town.

The Masked Party held at the Society Hall, February 22d, proved a big success in every way. There were only a few maskers, but all report a very pleasant time. Ice cream and cakes were distributed to all.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Reamy have given up the poultry business near Annapolis, and are now living in this city again. Mr. Butterbaugh also got tired of his farming business and gave up, and is living with his brother in Baltimore.

Would it not be better for our mutual friend, Prof. Geo. W. Veditz, of Colorado, to locate in our State, and raise poultry on a larger scale? Maryland is better adapted to poultry raising than dry Colorado, and we are sure he would make a great deal more money here, too.

Rev. O. J. Whildin is home again, and ye scribe was agreeably surprised to receive a call from him. He said he spent two weeks holding services in Washington, D. C., Wheeling, W. Va., Cumberland, Md., and several other places.

Alfred Feast spent a few days visiting Mr. Walter Merriek, over in Dorchester County. Mr. Feast has been on the hunt for a small poultry farm for the past several years, but while as he has inspected a great many places during that time, he is still undecided where to locate.

Wm. Duvall informed your reporter that he has got a good job with a big printing concern at \$27 per week. He also said that he will start for the Metropolis some time this week with three fellow printers. Wish him good luck, etc.

The Silent Five Basket Ball team bled themselves to Aberdeen Saturday night, and administered a stinging defeat to the team of that town.

Holton Stiltz has once more secured a good position in Hess & Son's shoe factory as edge burnisher at good wages. He is much pleased with his work.

Mr. William Cairnes, sixty-nine years old, of Hereford, Md., is dead after a short illness of pneumonia. He and his wife received their education at the old Pine Street School, Philadelphia, years ago. Besides his wife, he leaves a deaf son, who was educated at the Maryland School.

Hi, there, George! Do you know that a thousand dollars worth of gold bullion has been given the Denver Press Club by a Mr. Fred. G. Shaffer, a mining man, as a prize for the best story on Colorado, written by any one attending the meeting of the National Association of Press Clubs, to be held in Denver, in August, 1906? Try, and we feel safe that you will win in a jiffy. J. A. B.

DEAF-MUTE GYMNASTS

The various classes at the Deaf and Dumb Institution gave an exhibition of their skill before a large assemblage.

Sammel Cohen gave an exhibition in bag-punching and juggling, which gained considerable applause, while twelve boys, under the leadership of Physical Director Rotherham, did stunts on the parallel bars and vaulting horse.

Two basketball games were played between the Cadet Officers Seniors and Juniors, of the Protean Society, and Privates Seniors and Juniors. The Officers proved to be stronger teams, and carried off the victory easily. Rooters were very much in evidence, but its too bad they shouted to deaf ears. The features of the games were the fast work of the Officers, and foot work of the Privates.—N. Y. Evening Bulletin, Mar. 3.

The Chinese are, perhaps, the most successful poultry raisers in the world. They do not feed the fowls, but make them pick up their own food, each flock being kept on the move, as sheep are on a range. The quality of this poultry is, however, poor.

White pine lumber costs to-day five times as much in this country as it cost in 1845.

Twelve million six hundred thousand is the estimate of the number of the famous Rocky Ford cantaloupes shipped from the Rocky Ford district of Colorado, last season.



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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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